SUNSHINE AND SALT AIR.

The Sunday Pienic and Pleasure Parties in the Suburbs.

THE DAY AT LONG BRANCH.

Hilarity on the Hudson, Fun at the Fishing Banks and Swimming in the Surf at Coney Island.

Seventy or eighty thousand persons of both sexes, including children, yesterday visited the different suburban resorts that girdle the metropolis, all on pleasure bent. Never before has there been such facilities for Sunday recreation as those which now exist. Several steamboats left, loaded to their guardchains, for the fishing banks, and Central Park was visited by happy thousands. Prom early morn till dewy eve the majestic fludson had also its grand quota of pleasure seekers, and Long Island was visited by great masses of working people for fresh air and sunspine.

THE POOR MAN'S PARK.

While the residents up town, who stay at home on Sundays, visit Central Park for a breath of fresh air on that day, citizens down town flock in scores to the Battery. In fact this breathing spot may, with truth, be called the poor man's pars. At all hours yesterday did men and women, youtns and children crowd in numbers here and inhale and to enjoy at the same time the grand panorama of scenery so constantly presented in the bay, dotted, as it ever is, with numberless sailing crafts, representing every nationality. In the evening the number of visitors to the Battery was percepubly increased.

PROSPECT PARK, BROOKLYN.

Each successive recurrence of the summer Sapbath day witnesses an increase of the popular en thusiastic patronage of the great Park of Brook lyn, and it must be admitted, whether the taxpayers opine that they have "paid too dear for their whistle" or otherwise, in the construction of this great lung, that the masses are satisfied. The cost of the Park thus far has been nearly \$8,000,000, and there remains considerable costly work, provided for in the original plans and specifications, as yet undone. The crowd assembled within the confines of this pleasure ground yesterday afternoon was not far less than 40,000 men women and children. The superintendents of the Flatbush avenue, Coney Island road and Bergen street lines had more cars running than on any Sunattree thes had more cars running than on any Sunday heretolore, perhaps; still the accommodations were far from adequate in meeting the wants of public travel Parkward. The vehicles were herally crowded on every trip after half-past one o'clock in the atternoon. The favorite resorts were, of course, the Pienic Grove (hear the Ninth street entrance), Cottage Hill, Shelter Cottage (hear Franklin avenue), the arches of the bridges, the lake, arbors, and the great artesian well (at the foot of Lookout Hill). The boatmen were kept busy in rowing young people over the bright waters of the lake, and making change for lares which poured in so generously that "the Admiral's" face was wreathed in smiles of most enchanting placidity. The stopic colored waiters at the Dairy and Cottage were never more nonplussed in their vain endeavors to pay attention to customers. The "Sparrow police," as the blue-coated guardams of Park property and morals are generally termed, were never more foncious in their deportment towards visitors than was the case yesterday. The roads were throngen with every description of livery vanical omerous in their deportment towards visitors than was the case yesterday. The roads were thronged with every description of livery vehicle, hired for the occasion by the tollers of the week, who left that they could indulge in that luxury one day in the week at this season, despite the off referred to plea of stringent economists, touching the echoes and reverberations of the clang and clash of the panic of last fail.

LONG BRANCH.

The Tide of Fashion Rolling Slowly In-Who the Present Visitors Are-Sunday and Its Pastimes.

LONG BRANCH, June 28, 1874. Dumb devotees to frivolous fashion still linger in the heated city, breathing its air charged with vaporous dust and incongruous compound of vilanous odors, simply because that mysteriously fairly ushered in at our places of fashionable resort. Conventional formalities go a great way with this class of people, and what Mrs. Grundy may say goes a great way further. A watering place poscrowds and that wild wairl of excitement begot ten of thronged porches and compactly filled drawing rooms and the afternoon dressing and dining and drives and evening hops and the opportunities, without which life would be a weary waste, of exciting mutual envy by the gorgeousness of their equipages and liveries, the costly elegance of their dresses and the dazzling splendor of their diamonds. The heavy and weary weight of all this unintelligible world of fashlon, this weariness of daily life without excitement, this fretful stiand fever surpasses the ken of ordinary philosophy. But so it is and has been, and doubtless will to the last syllable of recorded time. But there are sensible people in the world, people whose thoughts do not run on dress and display, people

A sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interin ed;
Whose deight is the light of setting suns
And the round ocean and the living air
And the blue sky.

It is such look come to Long Branch before the so-called season commences. It is such folk mainly one now sees at the hotels. There is no pretence, or sham, or humbuggery about such folk; no shoddyism, no striving for show. Some comes on warm and bricks are brazen and brown stone fronts and pavements rabid radiators of pestiferous heat, shake the dust of the city from their feet and seek

An ampler ether, a diviner air,
And fields invested with perpetual gleams.
Mingling with these, and yet with souls like stars and dwelling apart, are brain workers, the world's great masters, and yet its greatest slaves. What is fashion to such ? Here they are no longer slaves. Earth, air, skies, the ocean are their kindly servants. Away from dingy offices in the bustling city, and with manuscripts and pens and lancets and briefs thrown aside, there is exhibaration and bealing in this air and softly soothing the music of the murmuring sea. Away from business and care and the "still, sad music

always leit in the teeming town, it is elysium to be here.

Great God! I'd rather be
A pagan suckied in a creed outworn,
So imput I standing on this pleasant sea,
Have plumpes that would make necless forton:
Have sight of roteur rising room the sea.
Or hear old Triton bins his weather horn.
A truce to thoughts like these, and yet they come crowding into one's mind on this pleasant Sabbath by the sea shore. It was supposed that last evening's arrivals would greatly augment the list of guests on the hotel registers. A good many old come, but, scattered among the caravanseries of hotels, their presence is hardly perceptiole. For some reason there does not begin to be as many visitors here as at this time last year. The unamable eccentricities of the weather are doubties largely to be credited with this result. Thus far Howland's Hotel has been favored with more than its proportionate share of guests, and after this week nearly all its rooms are engaged. Both the West End and the ocean House are as yet comparatively deserted, but an their week will doubtiess had these as well as nearly all the minor hotels compact with vistors. No band of music has put in an appearance yet, out they have been signalled to be on hand the last of this week bringing with them "softest music to attending ears."

"Confound those braying brass bands," says in

confound those braying brass bands," says in alliterative phrase a matronly lady, with eyes peer-ing over my shoulder and reading what I have

"For you and I are past our dancing days," is my quiet rejoinder, borrowed from Romeo and Junet.

But I sat down to describe "Sonday at Long Branch." There is not much to describe. As already premised, it is very quiet, but to most this very quiet has inade it all the more enjoyable. In the first piace a more delictions day could hardly be imagined—a "bright, blue sky, dotted with neecy clouds, just such a sky and clouds for idle day dreamers, iantastic air castles and all the air electric and life-giving with the ocean's baimlest breath. Only lew went in bathing, but their relicking tumbles in the loam crested surf, the nimation of the scene enhanced by the picturesque went of the costumes, made a most pleasing the letters of the costumes, made a most pleasing For you and I are past our dancing days," is my

Shrine of the mighty—can it be That this is all that remains of thee?

Sprine of the mighty—can it be
That this is all that remains of thee?

For all this there is no fairer scene than a gay
party of bathers wantoning in the breakers. The
main pastime of the day was strolling on the beach
or sitting under the summer houses. An unusual
number of sailing vessels dotted the distant horizon, and in the course of the day three steam
yachts made their appearance, while on the fishing banks were two steamers freighted with their
abundant patrons of pescatorial proclivities, with
little of Sunday scrupulousness. The alternoon
drive was largely patronized, but was made up
principally of cottagers, most of whom are now
nere taking their duarnal airing.

Speaking of cottagers, President Grant will take
possession of his cottage—at least such is the current statement here—on the 8th of next month.
His carriages and horses arrived yesterday from
Washington. To his list of vehicles he has added
an "English drag," of dimensions sufficiently
ample to accommodate all the members of his Cabinet should they see fit to jointly infringe on his
hospitality.

Much might be written of general improve
ments introduced since last season. In the first
place, the means of communication have been con-

hospitality.

Much might be written of general improve ments introduced since last season. In the dist place, the means of communication have been considerably enlarged and more frequent trips are made to and from the city, which is a great convenience to those whose business calls them to the city during the day time. A second and great improvement is the rebedding of the drive. More evenness and uniformity has also been given to the buff, making it as a place of prome-evenness and uniformity has also been given to the buff, making it as a place of prome-cold and warm sait water baths have been introduced in a spacious building erected for the purpose—a great desideratum to invalids desirous of sait buths, but who cannot stand the shock of surf bathing. A rivairy which is likely to prove advantageous has also sprung up in the telegraph business. The Western Union Telegraph Company, which formerly had an office at the West End Hotel, has established two offices—one at the Howland House and another in a tent near the beach. Meantime the Frankin Company has opened an office at the West End. If this competition encapens telegraphing it will be a good thing.

The list of "distinguished arrivals" does not thus far make up a very voluminous record. Senator Caston, of Callfornia, is at the Howland House, where he has been sojourning for several days. It was quite an invalid when he came here, having suffered from recumatic lever, but is now nearly recovered. He likes the Branch very much, and was intending to stay here some time longer and then take the tour of the lakes, but its compelled to go to California, and will leave on Tiesday. Senator Standford, or Kentucky, arrived yesterday at the West End, and senator Jones, of California, has rooms engaged from to-morrow. The probability is, now that Congress has adjourned, that within a lew days Congressmen here will be

Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks

UP THE HUDSON.

As early as seven o'clork vesterday morning the various steampoat landings on the broad wharves of the Hudson were alive with humanity, who, anxious for a breath of fresh air, gladly availed themselves of an excursion trip up the river to one of the many little parks or villas that lie so invitingly on either the New York or New Jersey shore, Up the Hudson, and within sight of the Battery during the livelong day, so far as mortal eye could reach, the sails and banners of boats and barger came to view, indeed, more excursion parties passed up the Hudson River from New York and Harlem yesterday than have been noted during the present summer. The day was sufficiently several profane observations, and hot to provoke so great was the rush for fresh air that the steamboats plying to and fro on the Huds in were almost insufficient to supply the mands of travel. Those who who could not afford it and those who could, but who did not choose to go on an excursion five or fifty miles up the river, pleased themselves by visiting places more contiguous to New York, and the consequence was, the terryboats connecting the city and the Jersey shore and Long Island were crowded almost to excess during the greater portion of the day. A trip up the Hudson just now is to some persons the very essence of happiness, Certain it is that a great many thousands of the honest citizens of New York seemed to think so yesterday. Pleasure boats left hourly during the day for Shadyside, Pleasant Valley and Fort Lee; and Irom hall-past seven A. M. to three P. M. excursion parties—some German, some Irish, some Americans, and some of them a mixture of all nationalities, passed up the river, landing at groves and picturesque piaces between the city and Newburg. Probably the largest picnic that went up the rindson was the one under the auspices of the Irish volunteers. Some difficulty was experienced, however, in starting, and though the barges which carried these excursionists were advertised to leave the last stopping place, foot of Twenty-fourth street, at ten A. M. sharp, it must have been after one P. M. when a start was effected from this wharl, and the result was that the excursionists landed at Spring Hill Grove, near Yonkers, at about three o'clock in the alternoon. This pionic party comprised, besides Company D, of the Irish Volunteers, visiting soldiery from Paterson and Jersey City. The Irish Volunteers looked well in their uniforms of gray and green. The Stars and Stripes, the fing of Erin and alt kinds of bunting floated from the barges. Altogether the day was thoroughly enjoyed. honest citizens of New York seemed to think so

ON THE EAST RIVER

Several excursion parties sailed from the East River side yesterday to Morrisania, Rockaway Beach, Coney Island and other places. The State Island ferries were largely patronized during the day, thousands of persons visiting points of in terest on the island. A steam yacht plied hourly during the day between the Custom House ple and Governor's Island, and many hundreds availed the inserves of the opportunity afforded by a trij in taking a full view of the fort and fortifications.

THE SURF AT CONEY ISLAND.

Come to these yellow sands. -Shakes The hot breath of the sultry June day fell on the long stretch of white sand known as Coney Island. which was dotted with little black specks of hu manity in search of salt air and roast clams. Hitner and thither they straved, listening to the resonant melody of the ocean, which came breaking and rolling in at their seet. Thousands of happy excursionists who had come down with the intent to bathe in the surf rushed for their flannel suits, and many paid each the sum of twenty-five They capered and bounded in the sait water nke so many maniac animals let loose by old

water like so many maniac animals let loose by old Neptune.

It is not nice to eat forty roast clams, then drink a bottle of dry Verzenay (or what the native Boniface terms such) and afterwards attempt to go in the water. Clams, when encased in a maniy frame, do not associate comfortably with the briny deposits. The giorious beach, as fine as any in the United States, has been completely rid of all the rowdyism which formerly disgraced its surface. Now a man may take his wife and children to Coney Island, take a bath, eat his dinner at the Pavilhon and stroil all over the island without meeting with any insuit whatsoever.

"Gh," said one young lady, "I do think that if there were open carriages to ride along the beach Coney Island would be perfectly delightful. But I have been walking on the beach how for balf an hour and my galiers are all filled with sand."

When the hurly-burly and bustle of the day has passed at this little diamond set in the sea, and when all the transient visitors have taken boat or railway car to go back to the hot and dusty city, then the blooms of pleasure come for those who live

then the hours of pleasure come for those who on the island. Then the moon in all her gior spiendor peers forth from the blue firmament, the stars in their stress. stars in their virgin purity glitter above the stars in their virgin purity glitter above and happy lovers walk arm in arm under the dome which is all peace and beauty. Then hands are clasped, trotu is plighted, and the surf chimes its eternal song as old as the world, and memory is stored with the serene unducace of the hour. The little fringe of sand has witnessed the parting and the meeting, the fond kiss and the last adout have been given here, and the ocean, ever true to its secrets for dead or living, listens and tells no tale of what the hours have given to love. But, after all, the parting words may be:—"Meet at the dummy depot, dear, half an hour from hash time in the morning."

in the morning. THE FISHING BANKS.

Among the many places to which New Yorkers may resort for recreation and healthful enjoyment. after the sweat and toll and bustle of the week, the Fishing Banks have peculiar attractions. The sail down the bay is delightful on a fine day, and the fresh, bracing breeze from the ocean has an invigorating effect on the constitution. One can enjoy on a small scale the benefits of a sea voyage, stripped of its dangers and inconveniences, and on arriving at the Fishing Banks the amusement furnished is both healthfu and agreeable. The number of persons that availed themselves yesterday of the facilities Four steamboats were filled to the utmost could accommodate, and many came the plers after the boats left, seeking a means of going. A HERALD re-porter went on board the Traveller, Captain Downing, and lound a heterogeneous crowd of fishers and pleasure seekers, all enthusiastic in anticipation of a good day's sport. Mor were in

some of the young ladies and contrasting their appearance now and in full dress, one is apt to recall those two lines from Byron's Giaour,

and sizes to serve the double purpose of carrying a cold dinner and bringing home the caps cold dinner and bringing home the captured fish. Lines and rods were in abundance, and most of those on board seemed to be animated by a determination to slaughter as many innocent little fishes as possible. Some, however, evidently came there merely for fun, to have a sail, enjoy the sea air. sing songs and make themselves merry. Each

merely for fun, to have a sail, enjoy the sea air, sing songs and make themselves merry. Each proceeded according to his peculiar tastes or predilections. While some busied themselves getting their lines or rods into working order and arranging the bait others organized singing or dancing parties, till the whole affair seemed like a picnic party where all were on intimate terms. All kinds of comic songs were sung, and not a few deviations made from the regular rines of dancing, but nothing improper was observable, and all were well conducted, though as jolly and sprightly as could be imagined. The day was remarkably fine, the sky being perfectly cloudless, and its clear blue gradually merging into a misty gray toward the horizon. A strong fresh breeze blowing straight from the Atlantic tended to counteract the heat, which must otherwise have been oppressive, and made it pleasant to sit on the upper deck under the awning, which fluttered with a fan-like motion, and enjoy the splenoid seene presented to the eye. How many thousands are there in New York who have never got one good sight of its noble bay and are ignorant of the pleasure to be derived from a sail through it? The number of old residents who avowed the fact of this being their first trip down the bay and their surprise at its beauty was almost incredible. The boat leit pier 6 North River about a quarter past nine A. M., and arrived opposite Long Branch a few minnites before twelve. Owing to some cause connected with the tide it was thought advisable to go down thus far, which is several miles further than usual. The anchor being let down the work of fishing began at once, and at first with assonishing success. The lines in some cases had scarcely been thrown when some very fine fish were hauled in, and in many instances two and three were taken at a time. This continued for some time, but as the lour boats were all close togetaer and a multitude of hands at work, a gradual decrease was evident, and it was found necessary to change the position from ti

At three o'clock P. M. all the boats started on the return trip, and dancing and singing was the order of the day till they arrived at their destina-tion.

NEW YORK CITY.

Nicholas Wagner fell off the stoop of No. 104 Artorney street yesterday and broke his leg. Officer O'Grady, of the Seventeenth precinct,

that a mad dog yesterday in front of No. 514 dast Anne Donohue, aged forty-five, of No. 294 West

Tenth street, jumped out of the second story window yesterday morning and broke her leg.

James Haggerty, of No. 571 Third avenue, was seriously injured yesterday, through being kicked

by a horse, on the corner of Lexington avenue and Thirty-third street, Edward Rooney, aged twenty-eight years, of No. 345 East Sixtieth street, was dangerously injured yesterday afternoon by a stone falling on him at No. 336 East Sixtieth street.

James Curran, aged twenty, of No. 626 East

Thirteenth street, was wounded in the head yesterday morning, on the corner of Fifteenth street and avenue B, by some unknown parties. Timothy Connelly, five years of age, residing at

No. 31 West street, was instantly killed vesterday afternoon by talling from the roof of his residence to the sidewalk. Coroner notified. Officer George Lawson and James Wilson, of No.

123 Fourth street, were kicked by a runaway horse yesterday, in Third avenue, between Twentysecond and Twenty-third streets. Lawson was Rachael Goldberg, aged thirteen years, of No. 66

Catharine street, was severely bit on the leg yesterday afternoon by a mad dog, in front of No. 32 Catharine street. The dog was shot by Officer Jackson of the Fourth precinct. Joseph Griffin, seven years of age, residing at

No. 228 Sullivan street, was run over yesterday by car No. 126, of the Seventh avenue line, at the corner of Waverley place, and severely injured. The driver, John Futnam, was arrested.

The body of Louis T. Jewett, son of Dr. Jewett, of No. 357 West Fourteenth street, who has been missing since the 24th inst., was found in the river foot of West Fitteenth street yesterday afternoon. The Coroner was notified to hold an inquest.

BROOKLYN.

A mad dog was shot by Officer Caul, of the Eleventh precinct, yesterday afternoon at the corner of Clinton and Huntington streets. The Excise law was disregarded as usual yester-

day, and the only arrest reported for its violation was that of Gustavo Palso, keeper of the lager beer saloon No. 32 Sackett street.

An employé of the Commissary Department of the Navy Yard, Theodore Wheaton, accidentally shot himself in the ankle while cleaning a revolver. He is stopping at the City Hospital.

A fire broke out in the four story structure No. 476 Clermont avenue, occupied by R. Van Brunt as a moulding mill, at an early hour yesterday morning. The loss is \$900. Fully insured.

The police off platoons will parade through the streets to-morrow morning, when the people will be afforded an opportunity of reviewing their guardians. It is expected that 300 patrolmen will

Sixty-seven thousand nine hungred and sixtythree dollars and fifty-one cents were collected by Mr. Lemuel Burrows during the past week. The receipts of the Water Registrar amounted to

Martin Spahn, fifty-three years of age, fell from the second story window of his residence, No. 107 Van Brunt street, on Saturday night, and, fractur-ing his skull, expired in a lew moments there-

Jane O'Neil, a young woman, was admitted to the hospital at an early nour yesterday morning suffering from a fractured skull, the result of a series of blows with a club dealt her by her brother-in-law, Charles O'Neil, a butcher, doing business at No. 61 Columbia street.

Coroner Jones was notified to hold an inquest over the body of an unknown man, about twentyfive years or age, found floating in the river at the foot of Conover street. Deceased was about five feet eight inches in height, had black hair, dark pantaloon, and no coat or vest. The remains were taken to the Morgue.

Alderman Ropes, of the Finance Committee of the Board of Supervisors, has discovered that the paupers at the Almshouse are not properly treated. they having been served to stews dealt out with they having been served to stews dealt out with the naked hand of the waitress, in violation of common decency. He has also found that many pauper inmates of the public buildings, who re-ruse to do any work on the county larm, work out on Flatbush farms at the rate of \$1.50 and \$2 per day. There is, he says, "a scandalous state of things existing in the charity Department," and he is determined upon obtaining redress for exist-ing evils.

The necessities of the Catholic Orphan Asylum of Brooklyn are such as to awaken in its most lively strain the noblest of Christian virtues charity. The institution is heavily in debt, and an charity. The institution is heavily in debt, and an entraordinary effort is necessary to lighten the burdens of that most essential benevoient house. The high keverend Bishop, John Loughlin, yesterday sent a circular letter to the pastors of the several congregations of the diocese, calling upon them to take up a collection for the purpose of liquidating the floating debt of the Orphan Asylum, which amounts to \$50,000. The contributions of the lattical will be solicited at an early day in furtherance of this object.

At about two o'clock yesterday morning Officer Beecher, of the Sixth sub-precinct, was called to quell a disturbance at the tenement house No. 45 queil a disturbance at the tenement house No. 45 Throop avenue, Williamsburg. On arriving at the place he found a man named Edward Herman brutaily beating his wife. The onlier attempted to arrest Herman, when a fight took place, in which the officer was severely beaten on the head with a cub in the hands of Herman, besides naving his unform form to ribbons. The officer rapped for assistance, when officer Johnson, of the Sixth precinct, hastened to the scene and they succeeded in arresting Herman and a man named Selfert, and longed them in the Sixth precinct station house.

Fire Marshal Thorne, of Brooklyn, is earnestly engaged in endeavoring to ferret out a gang of it cendiaries who have been operating in that subcendiaries who have been operating in that sub-urb known as East New York, Several houses were destroyed last week in that locality. The scoundrels are wont to nail a fire box to the lower part of frame houses, in the dead of night, and leave the structures to their inevitable fate of demolition. The box, which is made of pine wood, is divined into two compartments, the central re-ceptacle being filled with kerosene oil and shave

At about three o'clock yesterday morning as

young man named Peter Hughes, residing at No. 42 Spencer street, Williamsburg, was going through Wallabout street, he was stopped by two young ruffians, who demanded his money. Hughes, young rufflans, who demanded his money. Hughes, who is rather simple, did not readily comply with their demand, whereupon one of them strack him on the head with a club, knocking him down, and rifled his pockets of all the money he had, about \$8, and then they ran away. Officer Maloy, of the Sixth sub-precinct, getting a description of the theeves, succeeded in arresting them some hours later, and locked them up in the Stagg street station house, where they gave their names as Robert Philips, alias Moloncy, and James Sheridan. They will be brought before Justice Eames this morning for examination.

LONG ISLAND.

A party of Connecticut capitalists have purchased the farm of Mr. Elias Latham, at Orient, with the purpose of erecting a large hotel, with a commo

A turtle was killed on a farm at North Babylon on Friday which was marked on the back with the names of three brothers named Weeks, two of whom are dead. The survivor says the marking was done filty-two years ago.

A large number of brick cisterns are to be constructed at the intersection of the streets in A. T. Stewart's Garden City for the reception of surplus water, which can be used in case of fire. It is also proposed to erect a gas house for the supply of the Superintendent Barton, of the Central Railroad,

(Stewart's), has placed new refrigerator cars upon the road, in which to convey fish from Babylon to New York. Palace cars and drawing room cars have been placed upon the Long Island road to run with the mail and express trains. Flushing proposes to have a special celebration

of the Fourth of July for the first time in many years. A large tent will be pitched at the junction of Jaggar and Jamaica avenues, and a programme has been arranged comprising the reading of the Declaration of Independence, an oration by Mr. Bradford Prince, music, fireworks, &c.

The United States revenue steamer Grant has, during the past week, been cruising in the Sound. having on board Judge Folger, of the Court of Appeals; Collector Arthur, United States District Attorney Bliss, Mr. Samuel Blatchford, of the New York Custom House, and others. The party were entertained by Mr. S. B. French, at Sag Harbor, on

The Water Commissioners of Flushing have determined upon a plan of distribution which will give the village something over nine miles of pipe and include nearly every street. They expect to have the mains and distributing pipes laid, the work complete and water introduced by the mid-dle of October. The work of laying the pipes was commenced last week.

Mr. J. R. Smith, one of the trustees of the town of Brookhaven, which claims extensive jurisdiction over certain waters of the Great South Bay, is now collecting the names of all oystermen en-gaged in their pursuit in these waters. A large proportion have paid the town's toleration fee of \$3, but many are still holding off and taking the risk of having to pay \$5 in the fall. It is under-stood that Mr. Smith, having the authority so to do, proposes to deal summarily with the latter class.

The full Board of Directors of the Queens County Agricultural Society met at the Fair Grounds, at Mineola, on Saturday afternoon, to perfect arrangements, so far as possible, for the fall exhibi-Among other important changes determined upon is the erection of a new grand stand on the west side of the track, to be 200 feet long, roofed with canvas, and capable of seating 8,000 people, at a cost of \$3,178, the old stand on the east side to be removed. There are also to be con structed twenty carriage houses and thirty stalls structed twenty carriage houses and thirty stalls for horses. The premium list was nearly periected. The premiums on cattle already determined upon amount to \$1,000 and on horses to \$1,500, with an additional special premium list to a large amount. Among the latter are the following:—By the President, John C. Jackson, for the best herd of Alderney cattle, \$100; by John L. Riker, for the best herd of short-horn cattle, \$100; by Charles D. Leverich and W. S. Parke, best stallion of any age, open to all competition, \$100; second best, by the society, \$50; by William P. Douglass, best saddle horse, carrying 140 pounds, open to all competition, \$100; second old competition, \$100; second horse, owned and bred in the county, \$50; by John C. Jackson, best pair of matched horses, owned and ored in the county, \$100; by J. A. Herriman and F. Lawrence, best saddle mule, \$20; by James Wright, for the slowest troting horse, \$20; by George T. Labatup, best road horse, six years old and under seven, driven by the owner, \$50; by Robert Morrill, best trio of wild turkeys, \$50; by George W. Bergen, best half bushel of early rose potatoes, \$10. In addition to these and other special premiums the regular premium list was increased about fifty per cent. William Bruhand, Jr., of Jamanca, and R. E. Allen, of Great Neck, were appointed Assistant Superintendents, and the following named gentlemen were appointed the Reception Committee:—William Cullen Bryant, Wilkam Floyd Jones, William J. Cogswell, John C. Jackson, Hon. John A. King, Charles P. Leverich, Benjamin Hicks, John W. Laurence, P. C. Barnum, Stephen Taber, Charles H. Jones, John L. Riker. for horses. The premium list was nearly perfected.

NEW JERSEY.

A large gathering of Jersey vachtmen took place at Prince's Bay yesterday. It was agreed that the next gala day be given by the Neptune Club on the Shrewsbury River, Admiral William Taylor assent-

A grand billiard exhibition took place on Saturday night at Commodore Sherman's, Newark ave. nue, Jersey City. Garnier and Dion were among the players and their feats of skill were loudly ap-plauded by a large concourse of spectators. The residence of Mr. Gramm, No. 174 Hudson street, Hoboken, was burgiarlously entered on Saturday afternoon and robbed of jewelry and

valuables to the extent of \$300. The thieves made an entrance from a baker's house adjoining, and escaped unmolested. Yesterday morning a Prussian named Michel chneider, aged forty-nine years, jumped into the Hackensack river at the foot of St. Paul's avenue and was drowned. He was laboring under a fit of temporary insanity at the time. Deceased resided on West Side avenue, Jersey City.

A youthful burglar, named John Coyle, had a very promising career cut short at an early hour yesterday morning, while he was "cracking" the

store of Mr. Henry Thomas, 338 Newark avenue, Jersey City. He now lies in the city prison, and blames Officer Clos for his ill fortune. The republican caucus held on Saturday at Camden adopted a resolution declaring that South and West Jersey are entitled conjointly to the choice

west sersey are entitled conjointly to the choice of a candidate for Governor. Bettle is a prominent candidate, but the strongholds of republicanism in the cast, especially Hudson and Essex, have pro-nounced against him most emphatically. The affairs of the National Railway have at last een wound up. Many of the creditors were giad to receive twenty per cent. A scheme is now of

foot to resuscitate the original charter and raise capital sufficient to build a new rival line to the Pennsylvania Rairoad. This can be done under the general railroad law without further legisla-The anti-capine movement has extended to Ho boken. The police force last evening received peremptory instructions from Mayor McGavisk and

Chief Donavan to shoot every dog that roams at large through the city. Hoboken is alive with these animals, and their extermination will give great satisfaction to the people generally. A singular accident occurred on the New Jersey Central Railroad at Somerville yesteruay after noon. A boy named James Carroll was stealing a ride on top of a freight car, and the collision of the cars when they stopped at the depot crushe both his legs so that they were broken. He was conveyed to the Jersey City Hospital, Carroll resided at No. 470 Newark avenue, Jersey City.

The geadlock in the Board of Aldermen, Jersey City, is giving rise to curious complications. Th censes of all the liquor dealers expire to-morrow, and as no new licenses have been granted, all the fraternity will be hable to prosecution if the transbe continued. Mr. Harrison, President of the Board of Aldermen, positively declines to appoint any committee till the election of officers has taken place. In this stern resolve he is supported by nearly the entire community.

The stench on the shore of the bay from the Central Railroad dock to Communipaw has be come so intolerable on account of the cumping of garbage by the railroad company that the Board of Health of Jersey City has been called upon to afford the residents along the line some rehef. In getting rid of the Abattoir and fertilizing manufac-tory these people lancied they were quite secur-for the luture, but they were doomed to disap-

A melancholy drowning casualty took place yesterday morning. While the Hoboken ferryboat Chancellor Livingstone was on her trip from New Chancellor Livingstone was on her trip from New York, about ten o'clock yesterday forenoon, an unknown man, sliting on the guard, lost his balance and fell overboard. George Lester, the pilot, immediately had the engines reversed, and a search was made for the body, but without awail. The stranger's hat was found and is now in the possession of Captain Chase for-identification. A man, who saw deceased timble overboard, can be found at No. 231 East Thirteenth street, New York, His name is Gustavus Krotendeier.

THE NEWARK MAN-TRAPS.

Have the Public No Rights Railroads are Bound to Observe !- The Fate of a Respectable Brooklyn Citizen.

Saturday's HERALD contained a brief account of the shocking "accident" which befell a highly respectable citizen of Brooklyn, the night previous, at the Chestnut street depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad in Newark, but there are additional particulars of interest in the case and arising out of it which have not yet been printed, and which the public safety demand should be. The occurrence as adduced intense general indignation against the company for the maintenance of a most dangerous man-trap at their Chestnut street depot, a description of which is incidental to the Friday night "accident." Mr. A. Clark Squier, builder residing at No. 221 Ninth street, Brooklyn, in company with his sister and another young ady, arrived at the gepot, en route for the residence of his brother. Mr. Rentley Sauter. No. 50 Camp street, there to participate in a family reunion and joilification. The double track is separated from the dingy little depot proper by a coal train track and a narrow platform. uptrack and the down track there is no platform and, indeed, space enough only to admit of the trains passing each other safely. Trains from New York run abreast of the platform, on the left looking south, and the first thing to attract the attention of strangers is the depot across the track on the west side of Railroad avenue. At night the down track is not visible to strangers and even the most cautious are lured by the lighted up depot to rant of the man-trap beneath them. It was just so with Mr. Squiers. He saw the depot and jumped of not knowing that the platform was on the other side of the train or that the track for the eastern bound train was beneath him. At that moment along flew an eastern bound through train which, as is the custom.

NEITHER STOPPED NOR SLACKED speed going through the depot space. Friends of Mr. Squier who were on board the train declare positively that there was no abatement in the speed going through the depot. It certainly is notorious that this company utterly scorns the state and municipal laws, which distinctly forbid the running of trains through a depot at a high rate of speed and commands that they come to a stop when another train is in a depot, and the State and municipal authorities seem as powerless to compel observance of the laws on the part of the ratiroad companies as when Camden and Amboy bossed the State. So Mr. Squier was struck, his skull fractured and his ear torn almost off. Thousands of people get on and off the trains daily at this Chestnut street depot, and the real wonder is that ten lives are not sacrificed for every one that is. positively that there was no abatement in the

every one that is.

SURPRISING TO RELATE,
and to the amazement of even the medical gentlemen in attendance, Mr. Squier was still alive up to last evening, though his life has been hanging on the sienderest of threads ever since he was last evening, though his life has been hanging on the slenderest of threads ever since he was struck. The fracture extends from the top of the ear to nearly the top of the head. Six doctors have been in attendance on him. One of them said on Saturday that there was not one chance in ten thousand for his life. Nothing but the very best of care has prolonged his life. Mr. Squier is a man of about thirty-eight years of age, a widower, having four children. His sister, Miss Squier, stated yesterday that he was noted for cautiousness and was accustomed to travel. Last fall he was attached to the interior Department and was with Lieutenant Wilkinson and Indian Commissioner Smith in the Indian Territory placing the Modocs on reserve, after the lamous Lava Bed campaign. He is a man of powerful physique and great vitality. In the event of his death, which, as may be inferred, is only a question of hours or days at farthest, the County Physician will order an inquest, with a view to having the railroad people open their eyes to the necessity of paving some regard for human life in the prompt removal of such man-traps as the one above described. As Mr. Squiers' relatives are well-to-do a suit for heavy damages is sure to be instituted.

In this connection it is proper to call attention to the important fact that the Pennsylvania Railroad is not the only one running through Newark which has dangerous man-traps which some day or other, it not removed, are certain to bring death to some and damages against the companies. One of these is the Mulberry street crossing of the Newark and New York Kailroad, and the other the Broad street crossing of the Morris and Essex Railroad. In both instances horse cars cross the steam car tracks, and in neither case is there any gate or precaution to prevent collisions, other than sexagenarian flagmen.

ATTACK ON JESSEY POLICEMEN.

Firenrms, Clubs and Stones Used-Gallant Fight by Two Officers.

A young ruffian named John Coyle, plied his vocation as a burgiar in Thomas' liquor store, No. 338 Newark avenue, Jersey City, last March, but managed to escape detection ever since till yesterday morning, about two o'clock, when Officers Clos and Daiton proceeded to the place where they knew they would find their man, near the corner of Brunswick and Second streets. They found Coyle, and were proceeding to convey him to the police station, when they were set upon by a gang, headed by Coyle's brother. The crowd a gaing, headed by coyle's brother. The crowd used clubs, sticks, stones, staves, and even firearms. The officers, however, piled their clubs right and left, and held on to their man till other officers arrived. Daiton had to fight with his revolver pointed in one hand and his club clenened in the other. Coyle, the ringleader, and three of his companions were arrested and are held for

LIVINGSTONE'S FAMILY.

[From the London Post, June 16.] Last evening, at a meeting of the Royal Geo graphical Society, Sir Bartle Frere having gone to Cambridge to take an honorary degree, the cnair was taken by Sir Henry Rawlinson, who, before proceeding to the papers of the evening said the meeting would like to hear what the government would do as regarded the family of the late Dr. Livingstone. Sir Bartle Frere had already informed the society that the pension of £200 per annum would be continued to the family and that annum would be continued to the family and that an application had been made to the government urging also a grant of money. The amount recommended by the deputation had been £10,000 or £11,000, but the government, taking all the circumstances into consideration, had thought that justice would be done by granting a sum of £3,000, and Parliament would be asked to vote this amount. The government had also undertaken to pay all arrears to the followers and servants of the Doctor. About £1,000 had been due in this way when his followers reached Zanzibar, and the Consul there drew for that amount on the Royal Geographical Society. The council, though feeling the greatest interest in and honor for Dr. Livingstone, old not think they were fairly liable for these debts, and Her Majesty's government had taken the whole upon themselves, so that now all pecuniary matters between the late Dr. Livingstone and the Geographical Society had been satisfactorily concluded.

AN INHOSPITABLE LANDLORD.

On Saturday evening last an old man named Patrick Manning, fresh from the country, applied for lodgings at No. 250 Mott street, and was taken in in more senses than one. The place is kent by John Daiy, and one of his female boarders, named Louisa Lawrence, seems to have been in collusion Manning had partaken of his supper Louisa made herself so very agreeable that she became a nuisance, and the old man so informed her, whereat she waxed indignant, and, calling in Daly, a row ensued, Daly beating him, and the woman oeprived him of what little hair he still possessed, and, as he alleges, robbed him during the scume of \$32, all his worldly wealth. He had Daly and Louisa arrested, and at the Tombs Police Court yesterday Judge Fiammer committed them for trial. with him in robbing verdant strangers, for after Manning had partaken of his supper Louisa made

ENGLISH PILGRIMAGES.

It is definitely settled, says an English journal, that the pilgrimage made by the Roman Catholics of England jast year shall be renewed this sum. mer; its destination only will be altered, as, instead of Paray-le-Monial, the archiepiscopal city of Sens will be its destination. It will be remembered that Sens was the place where the two great exiled Archbishops of Canterbury resided during their exile, St. Edmund and St. Thomas & Becket; and the Archbishop of Sens has addressed a letter to the Very Rev. Mgr. Patterson, the Presi-dent of St. Edmund's College, near Ware, in Hert-fordshire, stating that, it the pligrims come to his cathedral city, they shall be "received with open arms as friends and brethren." The French prelate arms as friends and brethren." The French prelate also congratulates the pligrims in prospect, "as the presence of the most linistrious and Most Reverend Archbishop of Westminster will give additional solemnity to the event. A committee of clergy and laity, comprising the Duke of Norfolk, Archbishop Manning and several of his colleagues, has been already formed for the purpose of carrying out the project. In the "treasury" of the Cathedral of Sens, among other curious relics, are still shown the sacerdotal vestments and mitre of Thomas a Becket, as well as his alb, girdle, stole, maniple and chasuble. The altar of St. Thomas in the Cathedral is very ancient, and it is said to be the same at which Becket used to perform his devotions. While resident in the city of Sens, A Becket lived in the Abbey of St. Colombe, now occupied by some nuns called "Sisters of the Infant Jegus."

THE COMING COMET.

Interview with the Man in the Moon.

Dr. Doremus and the Dreadful Result.

Another comet, and a comical sort of a comet, is now looming up above the horizon of Hoboken. The ordinary visitor to this refined and classic retreat, if he climb the hills in the gloaming or project himself through the roof of some tail tenement house, may see, with a double shotted telescope, a peculiar star, peeping up above the early gray of the circumambient air, and the star, as he will remark by sober observation through his telescope, possesses a tail. This, in fact, is the great feature of the present phenomenal appearance in the planetary world. AFTER VARIOUS INQUIRIES,

fruitless in their results, the HERALD reporter finally resolved to call upon Dr. Doremus, whose reputation as an explorer of the heavens is very generally established. Dr. Doremus was swinging. easily in a scup between two beach trees in front of his residence on Fourth avenue. He was smoking a cagar, and the fountain in front of aim played liquid symphonies in the moonlight. "Doctor," asked the reporter, "what do you

think of the uprising comet ?" A SCENE AND A TALK.

The Doctor, smoking his long regalia-Britannica and still swinging gracefully in his suspended. chair, replied :- "I suspect that comet has just to see how things are in New York. No question but there is an intelligent crew on board these vagrant screw propellers of the planetary

"But, Doctor," interposed the unsophisticated re-porter, "is not the phrase screw propellers in re-gard to comets somewhat odd?"

bocron—You must remember that the tail of a

comet may be its propeller through the intensity of the vast empyrean, and that its tail may exercise in its immense planetary design the same purpose of progression that the ordinary screw propeller

of progression that the ordinary screw propeller performs across the ocean.

After some further conversation with the Doctor, who observed the man of the moon in the distance, the reporter of the Heralto chimbed up a tall cotton wood tree and hailed the man in the moon just as by was passing over, and the following conversation ensued:—

CONVERSATION WITH THE MAN IN THE MOON.

"Mailo, old man! How about that comet?"

"What comet? Young feller, you had better go and soak your head in a tank of soda water."

HERALD REPORTER—See here, old fellow! You compay a very elevated station, as everybody recognizes, but you might have some courtesy of address, even though you are the man in the moon. COURTESY OF THE MAN IN THE MOON.

moon.

"Old man —"
"Please avoid that form of expression. I may be old by reputation, but I renew my age quarterly,"
"Well, then, my lunar friend, you appear worried at the appearance of this comet. Does he initinge upon your balliwick and does your cometary friend yonder in the neighborhood o. Weehawken miterfers with your slumbers?"

"You are, no doubt, pleased to know that the present comet which is now hovering over the Elysian Fields is come to learn what has become of the Tammany king. Jim Fisk, Bill Tweed and Sunset Cox."

His face had the flush of a man whose very soul was perspiring with information. He was bursting to deliver it. He knew Dr. Doremus, Bill Tweed, Henry ward Beecher, Theophilus Titon, Reddy the Blacksmith, Patrick Henry Jones, Kit Burns, Dr., Talmage, Harry Hill, and, in fact, excepting Mark Twain, he knew everybody worth knowing.

"How about the Miky Way? Excuse me for troubling you with a subject so suggestive of our local Croton water pumps; but now, my boy, in

"How about the Minky Way Excuse me for troubling you with a subject so suggestive of our local Croton water pumps; but now, my boy, in, your meanderings through 'the Minky Way,' as Lord Orrery first termed it, have you not dis-covered a good deal of imposture?"

"Milk and water," was the Man in the Moon's

reply.

A SIMPLE QUESTION.

What does the word "moonstruck" mean ?

"I am alraid," said he, "you are indulging in
levity, but I still have no doubt you are a seeker
after information. I have been a long time on this
planet, and during the term of your various
later Presidents I have looked into Wall street
occasionally and I saw a number of people on
many occasions venture into that financial maelstrom and get sucked in."

"You have a benighted Africa within your territory."

"You have a benighted Africa within your territory."

"That I will admit, my friend. There is a dark side to every subject. True, a hemisphere of this globe on which I now stand is involved in a darkness worse than your political system under President Grant; but if Airica, of which you speak, were illuminated by the genius of the Herald there is a possibility that even this planet may be subject to the same marvelous exhibition of enterprise."

An enterprising evening journal, which recognizes the mignty importance to the American public, of the character of this comet, intends to send seventeen of its reporters on board the long-tailed ingitive through the big bore gun at Fort Hamitton. It can fire off a reporter every twenty minutes and land him safely on the tail of the comet.

the public of New York will be sorry to hear if these seventeen gentiemen miss their grip on the tail, but they will be rejoiced to learn that so many have departed in the interest of science. A many have departed in the interest of science. A great noise will necessarily be made, but the enterprise will redound to the credit of the reporterial profession, and reflect, if they reach the lustrous centre of the comet, immense credit on the

press.

OTHER THINGS HE SAID.

He said, among other things, that his light was not to be indeen under a busnel of New York measure. On the whole this fellow, who pretends to run the machinery of Luna, is, in our city parlance, "a fraud." He was evidently prejudiced against this city, and his utterances will be seen to convey sufficient of malice and envy to distinguish; his character. He had heard of the picnics so common to our city, and also of the multitude of lager oeer kegs consumed at these festive gatherings, but owing to his extreme distance and the dread of the Turnverein athletes jumping up to his locality, he kept away from this sphere as much as he could.

The FURPOSE OF THE COMET.

as he could.

THE PURPOSE OF THE COMET.

This comet is of a very remarkable character. It started out many millions of years ago to find New York and the venerable Mayor Havemeyer. The latter has already sent the freedom of the city to the approaching comet. Being an old acquaintance, he will be received at the Mayor's private residence with all the dignity due to an ancient and distinguished acquaintance. Mayor's Havemeyer and the comet will recognize that no change has taken place in the municipal government of the city.

THE MEANING OF THE COMET.

The comet, however, which is truly and really a comet, just now creeping slowly towards the zenth, is thus described by Professor Alexander, of Princeton College. In a recent conversation the lows:— THE PURPOSE OF THE COMET.

Professor delivered his views substantially as foliows:—

"I have not greatly interested myself in the
comet Coggia as yet, because I have preferred to
wait until it approaches a little nearer. It is coming earthward now at a rapid rate, and by the
middle of next month it will be a brilliant objectin the northern heavens. I learn that A. C. Durier, of London, Eugland, has been making some
careful examinations of this comet through a very
powerful glass, and that several careful examinations of the clements and ephemera have been
made. I have watched everything which has ap-

careful examinations of this comet through a very powering glass, and that several careful examinations of the elements and ephemera have been made. I have watched everything which has appeared upon the subject, and I am inclined to believe that Professor Lewis Switt, of Rochester, has given as accurate a description of its location as has yet been published.

"The simplest direction, which is very unscientific, however, is to say that it is located about midway between the horizon and the Polar star at one in the morning. I see the dipper and the Great Bear mixed up with the accounts of this comet. Now, I decidedly object to this. I do not give it as my official opinion, for I have had little chance to make anything like a careful or accurate diagnosis of this latest case of celestial phenomenon; but I am under the impression that the comet is located beyond the nose and head of the Great Bear. The dipper, as is well known, is in the taff of the Great Bear, so that it is fully twice the length of the handle of the dipper from its nearest to be heave, in the head of the Lynx, and in the early part of the evening is to be found about thirty-five degrees to the eastward of a cord failing from the Polar star to the horizon. I do not put it in the Cameleopard, but in the Lynx, it has the appearance of a star of the third magnitude, flattened out to that of the fourth magnitude without increasing its brilliancy."

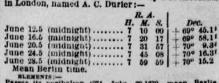
As the Doctor had said, it did not appear in any

vithout increasing its brilliancy,"

As the Doctor had said, it did not appear in any As the Doctor had said, it did not appear in any way necessary to find it by means of the dipper. The dipper is useful for finding the Polar star, but not at all essential for a comet. Such a comet, too, as this, which can be joked about for more than a month yet without any imminent need of preparation for a future state.

rine table for June.

In the Doctor's study ne gave the following ephemera of this comet for the month of June. It is calculated in mean Berlin time by a Frenchman in London, named A. C. Durier:—



Passes its perihelion 1874, July, 20.1670, mean Berlin time.

Longitude 150 deg., 3 min., 16 sec. Mean comings 1874, neimation, 73 deg., 1 mm, 55 sec. Mean comings 1874, 150g. q., 9.86894.